

Wednesday, October 24, 1984

1:35 PM

Robert -

Your letter of 10-22-84 (9 AM) just arrived, and as I opened it out fell Dorothy Essif's check for \$30.00. Thank you for handling that.

I suppose you noticed that October 20, 1984 was last Saturday. Now that that is over, I am moving on into other realms.

You are writing me from work, at the desk before Mrs. Given Doud's first period Spanish I class. How old are the little dears. Ah sweet pedagogy. Have you spoken Spanish yet? Your repertoire is indeed broad, but then I think of teaching college and CHHS is not college. Yes you are an Academy. What shall it be called? Well there already is a "French Academy" and there too is the "American Academy in Rome", and the "Academy of Performing Arts".

What a racket (I wonder if I've spelled that correctly) Mrs. Doud seems to have.

Formal attire to teach local history. Yes, very good. Bravo to you for having arranged it so that you teach local history in Carbondale and get paid for it. What a following (encourage) you are going to develop. You will sooner or later 'teach' (make contact with) all of the youth of the 'up-valley'. When you appear publicly, in one of your social-professional roles they will all know, and love, and follow you. You will become an epidemic.

Oh dear, leading group prayer, what an ordeal. Did you do it. I wish I saw it. No I don't either. I usually fly away from conversions, and therefore I would have excused myself. "Blissol" made me promise that I would attend his Church on Sunday (yesterday) and make a personal declaration of my salvation. I'm afraid to read on in your letter. There is a point I will go to, and beyond that I will tell them to stick it up their proverbial righteous, intimidating, brow-beating ear.

I suppose you did it to get them off of your back. Once they get you, however, they want more, and more. But I don't have to tell you that. You managed to handle Pastor "Berean Baptist", I can't even think of his name. Were I in the situation you were in, I would have said I was perfectly active and perfectly happy with Berean Baptist and made them settle with that. But then, you have always been more of a diplomat than have I. I am less outspoken now than I used to be BUT

Again, thank you for 'handling' the Essif check. How odd it is to get a letter from you on 'less than gigantic' sheets of paper. I too thought about what might have been going on on Saturday October 20th as I went about doing what I did do. The weather here too was splendid. I like all of my problems I will conquer that one. If there is one thing I know how to do it is to hope, and to wait.

Regards,

DWP

October 23, 1984

David E. Wright
Program Officer, HST
D.E.W.
NEH Research Programs
1100 Pennsylvania Avenue, N.W.
Washington, D. C. 20506

Dear Mr. Wright,

I have seen an announcement in the Fall 1984 CHA News letter

(Vol. 9, No. 3) of the new NEH funding category, research awards in Humanities, Science and Technology. May I have the application materials.

Sincerely,



Donald W. Powell
322 E. 19th Street, apt. 2
Chester, PA 19013

Humanities, Science and Technology
NEH has opened a new funding category: Research Awards in Humanities, Science and Technology. These awards are designed to support research and scholarship in the fields of art history, criticism, and theory are specifically invited. Possible topics could be, but need not be limited to: the history of science and technology; the process through which scientific knowledge is developed; the design and deployment of technology; the interaction of science and technology with the arts; the value of culture and the value conflict that may accompany scientific and technological change; for application materials, contact the Office of the Program Officer, HST, Div. of Research Programs, NEH, 1100 Pennsylvania Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20506. Preproposal deadline: January, formal proposal deadline: March.

More about Leroy Cole. I announced that I would have them all read out loud. Leroy said that that would be a bad idea. I suspected that he could not read. All the others read in the class. I then said: "Leroy, I want to talk to you for a second in the hall. Bring your book with you, I may ask you to read to me while we're in the hall. No rest of you, just sit quietly. We'll be right back." Leroy did went into the Hall. SNP: "Leroy, will you read a paragraph for me?" Leroy: "I can't. Please don't make me." He then went back in. I followed him. One of his colleagues then asked: "How'd Leroy read?" SNP: "Leroy did just fine, just fine." Leroy said nothing but looked at me with all the seriousness of a judge and said die on mat thanked me for "protecting" him. Later on in the class I got onto the subject of some obnoxious 7th graders who were making my life difficult & I said — "Leroy, what would you suggest that I do to them." Leroy: "Maybe they have to be taught a lesson." When the class was over, Leroy went out & reappeared ^{in a few minutes} with a gigantic football player/wrestler type and he introduced him & then said — "If you have any problems with any students, just let me know and I get ^{care of them}." [I forget the football player's name] to take care of them." I thanked Leroy & his "buddy" and said if I needed their help I would ^{be sure to} ask them. They were pleased. Leroy was clearly very thankful/grateful for my "defense" of his ability to read and the introduction to his "thing" friend was clearly his way of saying thanks. I'm sure that I shall never have a problem with Leroy or any of his buddies.